

14 Medic's, Hendricks Field 1943



STATION HOSPITAL, HENDRICKS FIELD, VOLUME 1 NO.5

November





LT. Col. W. A. GUNTER

2nd. LT. W. L. Jeffries

2nd. Lt. C. W. Martin



# THE STAFF

*Vol. 1, No. 1, December 1944*

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# The Editor Speaks

## THE COVER - - -

Millions of American families will be seated around the dinner table on Thanksgiving Day to partake of the turkey, which symbolizes this day of days in the history of America.

Their hands will be joined in prayer as they give thanks to God for the privilege of being an American. Their thoughts will be with Our Boys scattered around the far flung battlefields of the world.

The turkey and the trimmings will be missing 'Over There', but we can send in their stead the spiritual food of prayer. Prayer that the Prince of Peace, in his goodness, may not delay too long their homecoming; that they too may soon be seated beside us as we give our humble thanks to Him who gave so much in return for so little.

- - - FXN



Tape it or Leave it, B/Rome

You can drown  
a fly and bring  
him back to life  
by covering him  
with salt.

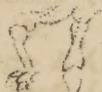


It was so cold  
Jan 3, 1934. THE  
Brass Monkey at  
the monkey farm  
was taken in-  
E Hartland, Conn.



A North African  
Field Lark, eats  
Red peppers and  
flies backwards  
to keep himself  
cool.

Capt. Ward  
lost his dog a year  
ago. On Nov. 1st the  
dog's skeleton was  
found still pointing  
the skeleton of a  
bird.



# MEDICAL

No 3

## CROSSWORD PUZZLE



Horizontal

Vertical

- 1) A non-metallic element (symbol)
- 2) Chemical ferment formed in the body
- 3) Pertaining to medicine
- 3) A cut or wound
- 7) Every morning (abbr.L)
- 4) Such a one (abbr.,L)
- 8) Nonprotein nitrogen (abbr.)
- 5) Wicsner's name for prolan
- 10) Hypermetropic astigmatism (symbol)
- 6) Colynic
- 11) The popliteal region
- 7) Inflammation of the shoulder
- 13) Stable aliphatic chloramine
- 9) Any eruptive disease
- 17) Paracentesis
- 12) Enlargement of a semi-circular canal
- 18) Winged
- 14) At bed time (abbr.L)
- 19) Ametropia (symbol)
- 15) A rare metal (symbol)



- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 20) Rare metallic element                                 | 16) Operation of cutting off the nerve supply. |
| 21) Lukewarm  |  |
| 24) Fruit of an embellif-erous plant                      | 22) Prefix signifying relation to pus          |
| 26) Form of typhus fever                                  | 23) Direct current (abbr.L)                    |
| 29) Every night (abbr.L)                                  | 24) Prefix signifying from                     |
| 30) Organic radical (symbol)                              | 25) Atom carrying charge of electricity        |
| 31) Tomorrow night (abbr. L)                              | 27) Prefix denoting some relation to the blood |
| 32) A combining form (Greek)                              | 28) A skin disease                             |
| 34) Unit of concentration of radium emanation in solution | 33) Internal layer of the rods of Corti        |
| 36) Rare metallic element (symbol)                        | 34) Rose-colored stain                         |
| 37) Contracted or narrow (prefix)                         | 35) To care for, as during illness             |
| 40) To deprive of requisite fitness                       | 36) Substance found in nucleus of cells        |
| 43) A crystalline alkaloid                                | 38) Prefix denoting an inward situation        |
| 46) Rare element (symbol)                                 | 39) Metallic element (symbol)                  |
| 47) Termination indicating dropsy                         | 41) Nutmeg (abbr.,L)                           |
| 48) Metal of low atomic weight                            | 42) Afferent filaments of the olfactory nerve  |
| 49) New (prefix)  | 44) Klemperer's tuberculin (abbr.)             |
| 50) In no respect   | 45) Eyes                                       |
| 51) So much of each                                       |  |

(Answers will appear in next issue.)

NOTE: A handsome genuine leather writing portfolio will be awarded for the solution of this months puzzle.

Published through the courtesy of Wallace and Tiernan Products, Inc.

V	A	L	U	E			F	L	E	S	M
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# Silhouettes

By Cpl. Newman



## W/O HORACE H. BRATCHER

Assistant Mess Officer. Floridian by birth, hailing from Pensacola, Florida. Has seen seven years service in the Army, all of which has been in the Medical Department. Came up the hard way holding in succession the following jobs; ambulance driver, ward attendant, receiving clerk, rail clerk, sick and wounded clerk, Sergeant Major and First Sergeant. At Tyndall Field was Registrar of the Hospital and Assistant Adjutant. Before his appointment as Warrant Officer was Medical Supply Sergeant at Tyndall Field and again at Elgin Field. Nicknamed "Happy" by his associates, Bratcher can best be described as on the tall, dark and eager side. Skeet shooting is the sport dearest to his heart and his Volley Ball playing leaves nothing to be desired. Chooses for relaxation the Radio Program known as "The Grand Old Opera". Now on Detached Service at Camp Forrest, Tennessee. Joined Army on November 26, 1936. Pet Peeve: CHRONIC GRIPERS.



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## SGT. EDWARD P. MARKOWSKI

WCO in charge of the Dental Clinic. Born in the Quaker City, Philadelphia, Pa. Attended Camden High School in New Jersey where he was a star "Broadjumper". In civilian life was employed as



a salesman, a career which he intends to resume at the close of the War. Gets a thrill out of football games and a still bigger one out of "The Sport of Kings", Horseracing. Is keen on good music and non-fiction literature. Hobby is boatbuilding. Inveterate cigar smoker. Was the first medical man to invade Sebring motoring down

in advance of the initial cadre. "Marko" pioneered the Dental Clinic with Major Ray and has been assigned there ever since. Joined the Army on June 15, 1941. Pet Peeve: Cheap Cigars.



\*\*\*\*\*

PFC. ROBERT J. HAMILTON

Cook in Mess Hall. A Georgia Cracker by birth, Bob resided in South Carolina prior to entering the Army. "Lad" has really sweated out the "Battle of Sebring", arriving in February, 1942. In civilian life earned his keep as a salesman. At William Robertson School in Georgia, starred in both football and baseball, with the former being his favorite sport. For relaxation chooses that favorite of favorites, sleeping. Joined Army October 21, 1941. Pet Peeve: Sebring.



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Next month the spotlight will fall on 1st Lt W. C. ROACH, JR., Hospital Registrar, MISS NIMI LESLIE, Civilian Personnel Clerk and Secretary to the Surgeon, and PFC B. V. CARDELL our assistant Staff Artist.

# The Effervescent Convalescent

Cpls. Avestreih & Dello



The staff of "Medics" in the throes of some colossal and stupendous ideas have tried to put forth topics of interest. The result is another column for your enjoyment and comment and our headache. So under this heading we will tell you of the irrepressible bubblings of some patients. The surgical ward was stumbled into for no reason in particular and herewith is the opinion of some recuperatives:

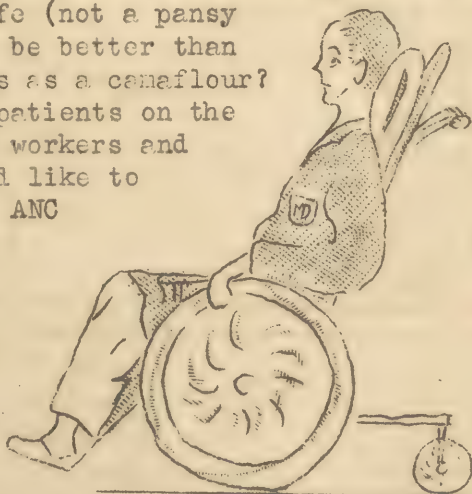
Pfc John Donovan of the 452nd looking like a model football player instead of a patient, comes from New England stock--North Andover, Mass., where he worked as a checker in a Wool Mill Co. He was inducted into the army September 3rd 1942, and shipped to Gulf Port, Miss., where he spent some time. He became a line mechanic, but, bad luck hit the boy and he spent 67 days in this hospital getting over an operation. Donovan was released but liking this place so much came back for another cut and has been with us for 47 days so far. On a special diet of STEAK, (Does my mouth drool). Who says we serve poor chow?????

Pvt Burch Wilcox of McRae, Ga., doesn't agree about the steaking part of the chow, but does agree as to the swell job done by our staff with a minor exception. (The slow shuffle of the service seems to bother this Georgian). Life in a ward does get tiresome however but with the riding that he gets by Caskey, Wilcox has something to gripe about. In civilian life instructed in athletics and aided in Social Service work. Entered the Army November 24,



1942 and at present is with the P.T. Department. Pvt. Wilcox too is a second visitor to the hospital, the first time for four and a half months. Not as a goldbricker. Reason: Legitimate.

Pvt. Raymond Maihoit of the 452nd P.T.S. also a native New Englander from Hartford, Conn. agrees with his co-patients on the good attention but has one question that is puzzling him. His question, "Why is PEPPE always in such a hurry and where to?" Entered Army June 3, 1942. Was an interior Decorator in civilian life (not a pansy type) so what would be better than decorating our ships as a canafLOUR? He, with the other patients on the ward, like the ward workers and nurses and all would like to thank LT. OLIVERIA, ANC for the loan of her radio so all could listen to the football games.



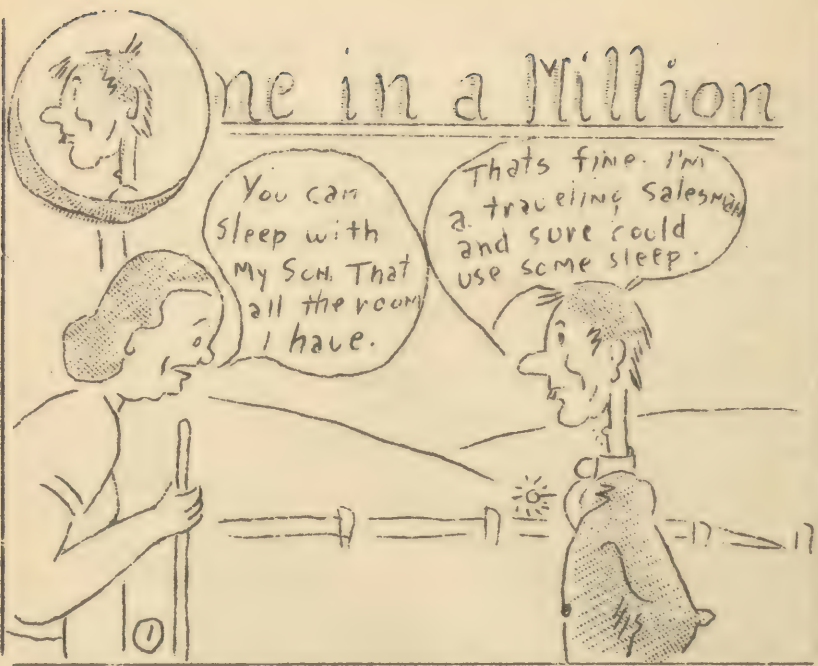
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### S T A T I S T I C S

Approximately 4,000 patients have been hospitalized at this Station hospital as this magazine goes to press.

Number of blessed events Storkarized, 160.  
(which prompted CAPTAIN RANKIN to remark: "Ye Gad, when do these fellows find time to fly?"

"SERVICE ABOVE SELF"







# MEET-THE-DEPTS

By Cpl Matter

## D E N T A L   C L I N I C

Maj. Freimuth	Capt. Baughan	Catp. Lazarus
Capt. Ward	1st Lt. Berl	1st Lt. Belford
1st Lt. Dash	1st Lt. Rose	Sgt Markowski
Cpl Patlosky	Cpl Ellis	Cpl Bandish
Cpl Bills	Cpl Dulaney	Cpl Daniels
Cpl Pastor	Cpl Piening	Pfc Hart
Pfc Fleming	Mrs. Berl	Miss Howard

There is without a doubt a great number of people who wonder about the duties and accomplishments of the Dental Department. I would like to mention that dental officers and assistants are part of the Medical Detachment and are subject to perform medical duties as well as dental.

The Dental Department is charged with the preservation of oral health and the prevention of oral diseases and deficiencies among the military personnel. It embraces: (1) Oral hygiene, which includes training and instruction of the military personnel, (2) Oral examinations as part of physical examinations when required, (3) Investigations concerning the etiology of dental diseases, (4) Co-ordination of the Dental Department with other services of the Medical Department, (5) Dental survey of all military personnel, (6) Construction of artificial restorations for all who are unable to masticate the army rations due to insufficient natural teeth, (7) Care, safekeeping, and maintenance of stock, supplies and equipment, reports and records.

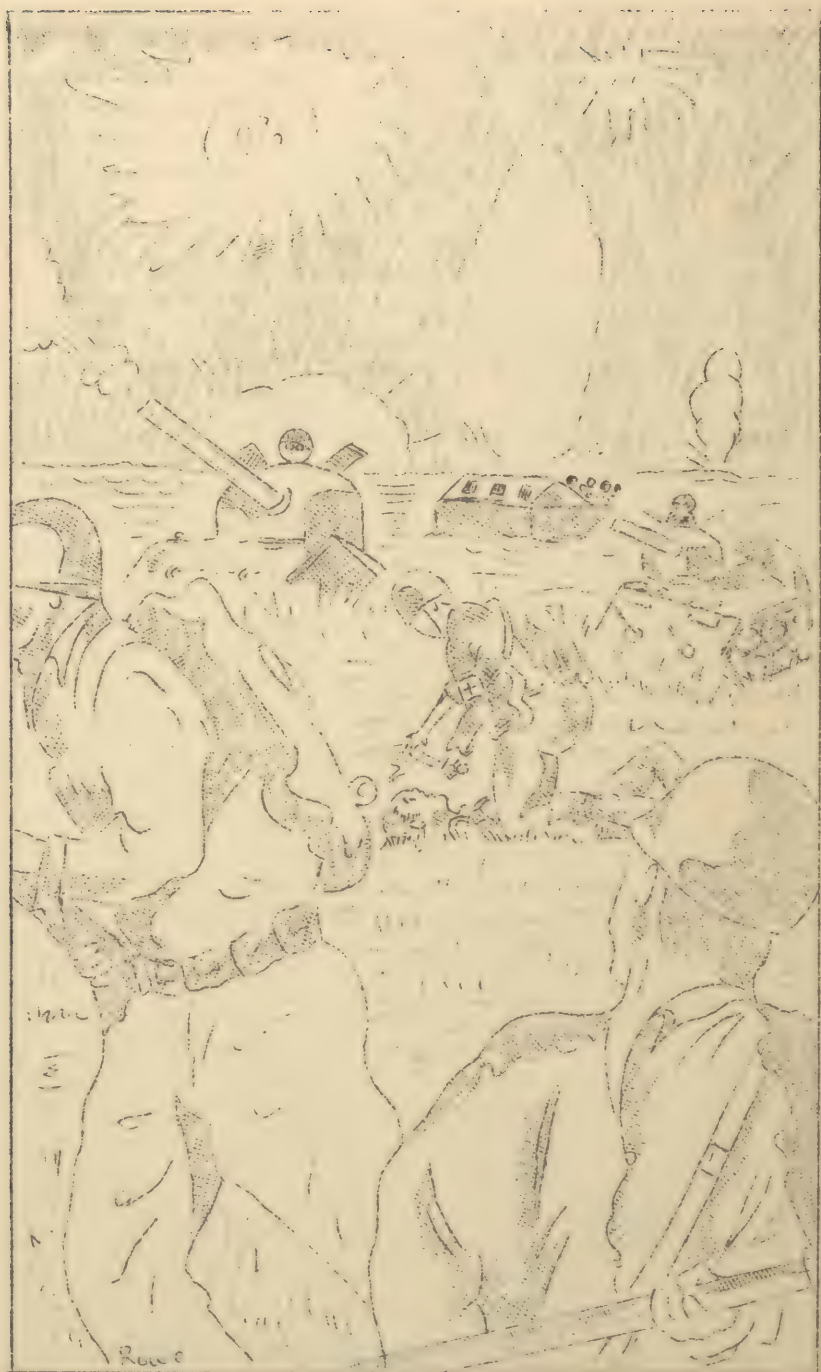
In performing an examination, the Dental Of-



figers surveys the entire mouth of a patient, not only for tooth decay, acute focal infections, defective fillings, and non-vital teeth, but also for diseases of the soft tissues of the mouth. X-rays are taken to complete the diagnosis and for future use. If the patient is suffering from an abscessed tooth or any other oral infection which requires emergency treatment (Class I), he is referred to the chief of the Surgery Department for immediate treatment. After this, the patient will be reclassified to Class II or III because of the decayed tooth or teeth or some minor infection which does not necessitate emergency attention. He is then referred to the operative section, where he receives treatments for minor infections, and a thorough cleaning necessary to restore his teeth to health. Whenever requested, the dentist gladly administers a local anesthetic of Novocaine for relief of pain associated with the preparation of the tooth for filling. However, if he does not have a sufficient number of teeth to masticate the army rations, he is reclassified Class I D, and sent to the chief of the prosthetic department. This department designs and constructs necessary fixed and removable bridge work to restore the patient's masticatory apparatus.

It is the aim and purpose of the dental department to give the military personnel of this command the highest type of professional service that modern dentistry has to offer.







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"JUST A PILL-ROLLER FROM PADUCAH? ... LISTEN .."

"We're tough, our outfit is, tough as nails, and our record proves it. But that doesn't mean we're not willing to eat our words about something. You see, it's about that little pill-roller from Paducah ... Back in the States, training, we didn't think any outfit came up to ours. And were we fancy with the big talk! Especially when it was about the pill-rollers, you know, the Army Medics. Hey, this here pill-roller is from Paducah. Isn't he cute? Root-de-toot for the bedpan battalion. Then we went overseas. And it was the big boss himself who picked us to go in first and grab the beachhead. You read about it in the papers, I guess. It was hell, plain hell. We beached under heavy fire. The sky looked like a crazy Fourth of July as we poured out of the barges. Guys dropped right and left alongside me. I didn't have time to do much looking around--but I did see Paducah and the other pill-rollers. They were right with us, every inch of the way....caring for guys as they fell....calmly doing their jobs right out there in the open with all hell busted loose. Well, there isn't much more we can say. There just aren't words. But, if you ever hear anybody talking about pill-rollers in a smart alek kind of way....just tell them to talk to a guy who has been in action. He'll set them straight on pill-rollers. But fast!"

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A tribute to the members of the U.S. Army Medical Department, by Johnson and Johnson

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At last week's orientation lecture an innovation of what is called a "beef session" was made by our Commanding Officer, Lt. JEFFRIES. One and all may give voice to his or her views, complaints, etc, without fear of consequence. It is something like an open forum and everyone has a chance to take part. Nothing that is said will be carried beyond the meeting as free speech is the keynote. No prejudice will be held against anyone for whatever he may say. The main purpose of this beef session is to unearth discontent and remedy the situation if possible. It is believed that it will be a grand success if everyone will take an active part and do his share.

Things we miss: Cpl AVSTREIH's biting and "sarcastic" remarks about the world in general and himself in particular. We do not see how anyone could hate himself so much and still be such a swell guy. Hurry back from your furlough, Hot Lips, we're anxious to know if you took the fatal plunge into the pool of matrimony.

But the mess sergeants are glad there aren't any tombstones attached to the epitaphs being hurled at them the last week or so. From all the groans and moans that your reporter has heard the poor lads must have the tummyache.

Contrary to all rules and regulations of good journalism, I am going to devote a portion of my column to Armistice Day, 1943. In cities, towns and villages all over the United States of America at 11 o'clock on November 11, 1943, all liberty-

loving people will stop for a moment in silent prayer as an honor and a tribute to those who gave their life in the first World War. It has been twenty five long and memorable years since November 11, 1918, when German militarism was crushed and trod into the earth for good. Our fathers wonder at the mistakes they have made, as they see their Sons and Daughters go marching off to another war. But never for a moment will we forget how they gave their life's blood on the alter of freedom.

It will be our job to take up where our fathers left off and see that when the next Armistice is signed it will be a lasting peace. Something the world has never seen. We will have to be careful in our joy at the end of hostilities and not let the pendulum swing too far in the opposite direction. We must not let the ugly beast of oppression, Fascism and Nazism ever rise again. This time the Unknown Soldier, must and will sleep in peace.

The shuffle bird came back from Miami, with a terrific hangover. Claims SPINELLI and ELLIS put knock out drops in his coke and fed him a Mickey Finn so he would not be able to report on their activities. Now he is out for revenge and swears to get even with them by hook or by crook.

Club "21" has been booming lately and the charter members are thinking of selling their stock and moving to a new location. After all, the gold rush cannot last for ever.

Does any one read any times changed? Is so call on the





Officer

THE BATTLE & THE

By Maj. Weil

PROMOTIONS: From 2nd Lt. to 1st Lt. - FRED P. FAULNER, our Mess Officer. From 1st Lt. to Captain - GEORGE M. DAVENPORT, who has held many administrative positions in this hospital and who has done each job with an efficiency that deserves the praise of his fellow officers.

COMMENDATION: Although this space is supposedly devoted to news of officers, this reporter feels justified in deviating from the usual course in order to express a thought in the minds of every officer and nurse in this Station Hospital. For months the efficiency of the enlisted men of the Medical Department has been so outstanding as to deserve some recognition. Despite the lack of opportunity for promotions due to the limited transfers from this field, the men, without exception, devote themselves to their work with great enthusiasm and have an unusual degree of reliability, cooperation and efficiency. Their morale has always remained high. In comparisons with personnel of other hospitals our men have always been outstanding. When emergencies have arisen men on day duty have worked far into the night and have taken time off to rest on the following day only when ordered to do so. The wards are kept spotlessly clean and wound infections have been practically unknown. Patients leaving this hospital have expressed their appreciation of the splendid service and attention rendered them by the enlisted personnel. The officers attached to the Hendricks Field Station Hospital take pride in their association with a group of men whose devotion to their duty has earned more words of praise than this page can hold.

"SERVICE ABOVE SELF"



Two of our group left recently to become civilians in "mufti" once again. MRS. ANN RICE, one of our clan for a period of 12 months, and MRS. MARY GRUBBS, a comparative new-comer to our midst. We miss them very much and our best wishes go with them

Have you noticed the big smile on MRS. OLIVERIO's face these days? Well the reason -- her husband, LT. OLIVERIO, stationed somewhere in England, took part in the Schienfurt raid and was awarded the D F C for gallantry in action. Congratulations LT More bombs to 'em and put them where they'll do the most good.

MISSSES HARTMAN and VAN ES are enjoying a leave of absence in New York City. We're sure the city will remain the same. But how about them???? I have my doubts.

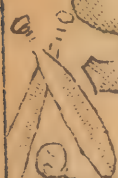
Could someone tell me why??? You can always find the Medical Department in or on the way to the PX. Better leave that candy alone, it'll make you fat. See what it did to me?

I've been told the party given by WAC Officers and Nurses, on the night of the 29th in the nurses' quarters, was all right. According to rumor a good time was had by all.

Our sincerest sympathy is extended to MISS TAYLOR, whose mother passed away on November 5th.



# TALKING SPORTS



By Cpl's "Nick" Della & "Mick" Monetta

Volley Ball still continues to be the major sports attraction of the detachment with some of the enlisted men becoming very proficient in the art. It seems there is no accounting for the sudden rise in popularity for the game. However, this department is of the opinion that since the game is played in a limited area (30 by 30 ft. half Court) it saves the wear and tear required in other sports. Are we right? Here are some of the scores of the recent volley-ball games. In a bitterly contested game between the enlisted men of Bks. #3 and the Medical Officers the game went to the officers when they scored two straight victories. The scores were 21 to 21 in the first and 21 to 18 in the second. There were many fans in attendance and the rooting section was equally divided. The games were well played by both teams but the better team won.

In another set of three games of volley-ball between Bks. #1 and Bks. #2, the latter redeemed themselves somewhat when they defeated Bks. #1 two out of three games. The scores were 21 to 18 in favor of Bks. #2. Bks. #1 has now been the goat of all so played against them and are fast becoming residents of the cellar with a firm grip on last place. They are comparable to the Philadelphia "Phillies" of the National League. Better start hustling fellows.

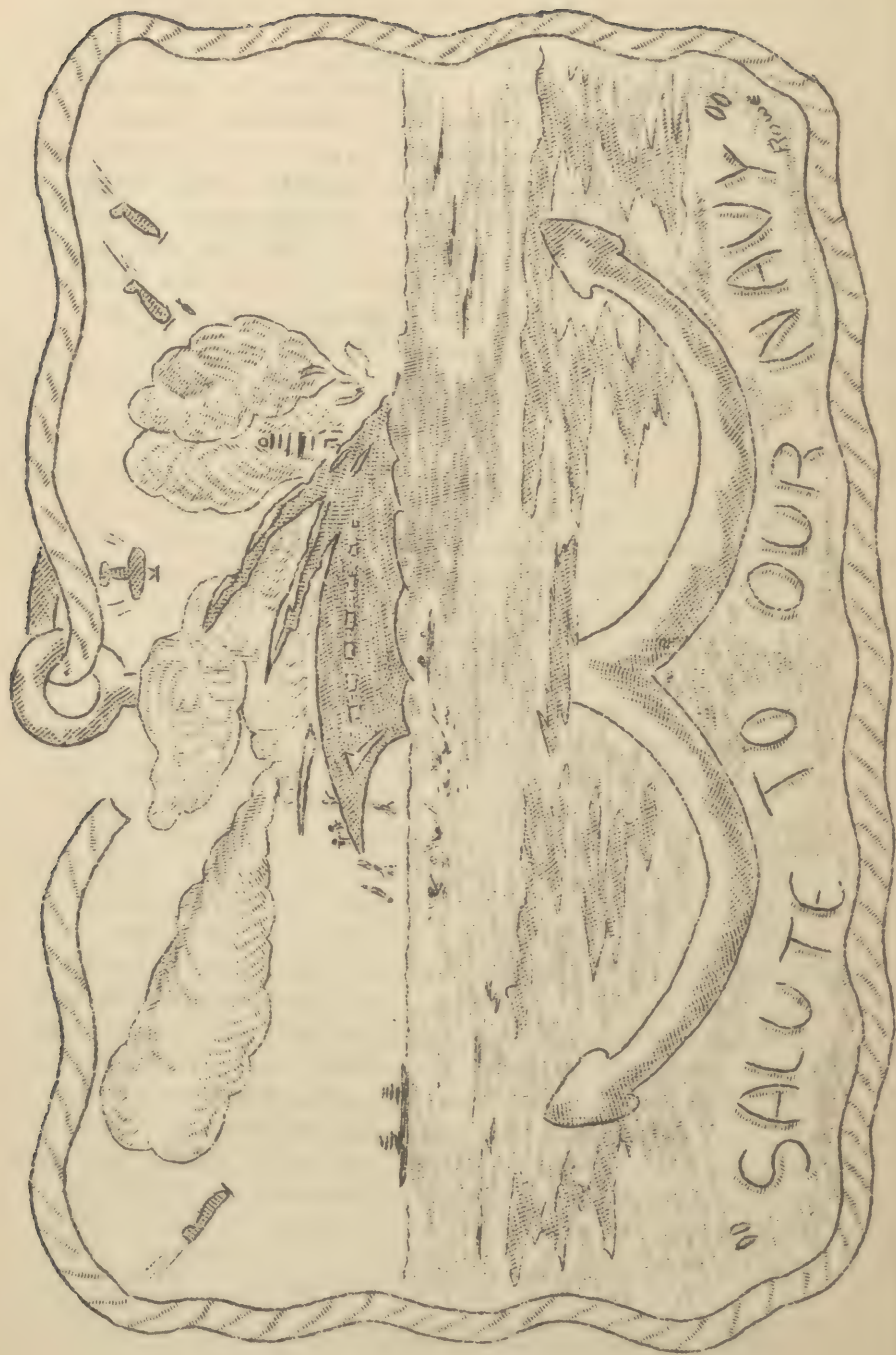
Since the advent of the new Physical Training



program on the field more of the men are becoming sports conscious. Almost nightly, after the days work has been put aside, the men can be witnessed playing volley-ball, football, baseball, basketball and pitching horseshoes even to the extent of using the floodlights on the outdoor basketball court. This speaks well for the success of the program and proves conclusively that the enlisted men like to indulge in sports of their own choosing to build up "them thar" muscles rather than engage in mass calisthenics "by the numbers". (All in favor say aye).

### DID YOU KNOW???

That Vance L. Matter was born on Christmas Day, 1917, in Harrisburg, Pa.? The Matter household had real cause for celebration when the stork delivered his "Christmas package". Vance attended the Edison Junior High School and the John Harris Senior High School from which he graduated in June of 1935. He was a member of the track team of both schools and his specialty was the 100-yard dash and the running broad-jump. Matter also played tennis on the Senior High School team and after his graduation played tennis on the Reservoir Park Tennis Team who were city champs for three years running. Softball is also on Matter's list of sports and again he was on the winning team when he played with the Christ Lutheran Church, also City champs. He likes hunting and abhors all winter sports. Cpl. Matter joined the army at New Cumberland, Pa. on Oct. 20, 1941, had basic training at Camp Lee, Va. Was shipped to McDill Field and on Feb. 20, 1942 arrived at Hendricks Field where he has been stationed since. Cpl. Matter, a married man, is well liked, and one of the oldest men of the detachment in point of service, is still an active member in the detachment sports.





## BELATED GREETINGS TO OUR NAVY ON NAVY DAY:

The personnel of the Medical Detachment of Hendricks Field, Sebring, Fla. wish to extend their belated greetings to the entire personnel of the U.S. Navy. To the men of the battleships, destroyers, subs and aircraft carriers, and to the various branches which make up the most powerful navy ever to be assembled under one nation. And to the men of the navy who have perished in the line of duty to further the cause of the oppressed over the oppressors, that they may not have died in vain. The freedom which these men have known burns brightly within them with a flame that cannot be smothered. These men, with an insatiable thirst for revenge, have banded together from the plains, mountains and cities of this great nation to avenge the sinkings of our ships resulting in the deaths of so many of our boys. The glorious traditions of the navy of the U.S. has, in the present global war, been carried to the far recesses of the world over the seven seas. In every theatre of war the boys of the navy have proven their mettle under the best the enemy could give. They have known the scream of the dive-bomber and have weathered the murderous hail of lead that came whistling past their heads. They have faced situations where the strongest men have trembled and been reduced to twisted masses of humanity but never has our "first line of defense" wavered in the performance of its duty. The final test is yet to come but when it does our boys will face it unwaveringly and unflinchingly as they have in the past. Long after the final notes of the bugle have died announcing the death-knell of the Japanese scourge, we will remember our naval heroes who, with unselfish loyalty and devotion above and beyond the call of duty, have paved the way which will lead to the ultimate downfall of the fascist forces. Heroes all, Bulkley, O'Shea, Callahan, O'Hare .....

"WE HAVE NOT YET BEGUN TO FIGHT"

----- John Paul Jones



Dependency allotments have been upped all along the line, except in the case of a wife without a child, in which event the amount remains at \$50 per month. (Could it be a bid to encourage a higher birth rate?) Look out for "She Wolves" fellers.

\*\*\*\*\*

A Staff Sergeant was awarded the Legion of Merit for outstanding performance of duty in utilizing left over scraps by re-routing them into tasty dishes. Aside to War Department: "I make a lovely Fruit Salad."

\*\*\*\*\*

I wonder if there is any truth in that story about the First Sergeant who was killed in combat while crawling back from the front lines to get the Morning Report signed. (F/Sgt DUERR take note. you may be a casualty yet)

\*\*\*\*\*

From the amount of Corporals seen around camp, the Army must be using mass production methods. Looks like they have borrowed Ford's Willow Run Plant. Nowadays they turn a Corporal out in a month or so. Officer's Candidate School is slow in comparison. In keeping with this, I see by the papers that when fathers are drafted many of them are given ratings commensurate with their skill. One fellow stepped right out of a factory into a Chief Petty

Officer's shoes in the Navy. Quite different from the old days of low draft numbers when the Classification Section was in its infancy and you had to sweat out a rating through basic and then some. What about the "forgotten fathers" who came into the service early in the War???

\*\*\*\*\*

Major General Hershey added that by July 1, 1944, "we will have completed the draft of fathers and then we will either re-examine the 4F's or induct men over 38. I personally like the 4F's". (I'll bet the 4F boys won't like you, General!)

\*\*\*\*\*

TURNIP GREENS TO: John L. Lewis and the Operators of the coal miners engaged in the latest strike. Both sides are equally guilty in their failure to reach an agreement and adjust their differences. Strikes that seriously hamper production of vital war supplies are comparable to a regiment of soldiers refusing to obey their commander and walking out on their job. However, a soldier would rate the firing squad while the striker is rewarded with a raise and the owner surrenders a little more of his profit. Somehow or other it doesn't add up. The strikers are concerned with the "High Cost of Living". The boys in the trenches are concerned with the "High Cost of Dying".

\*\*\*\*\*

YOU SAY:

You've been abused and used and all you're doing is giving.  
You aren't paid nearly enough to meet the Cost of living.

WELL:

"Over There" other things are running thru their minds.

Like giving all and fighting like hell to find,  
A way to rid this earth of the devil's hirelings,  
Could you say that they are paid enough to meet,  
THE COST OF DYING?



## A LETTER TO THE DRAFT BOARD:

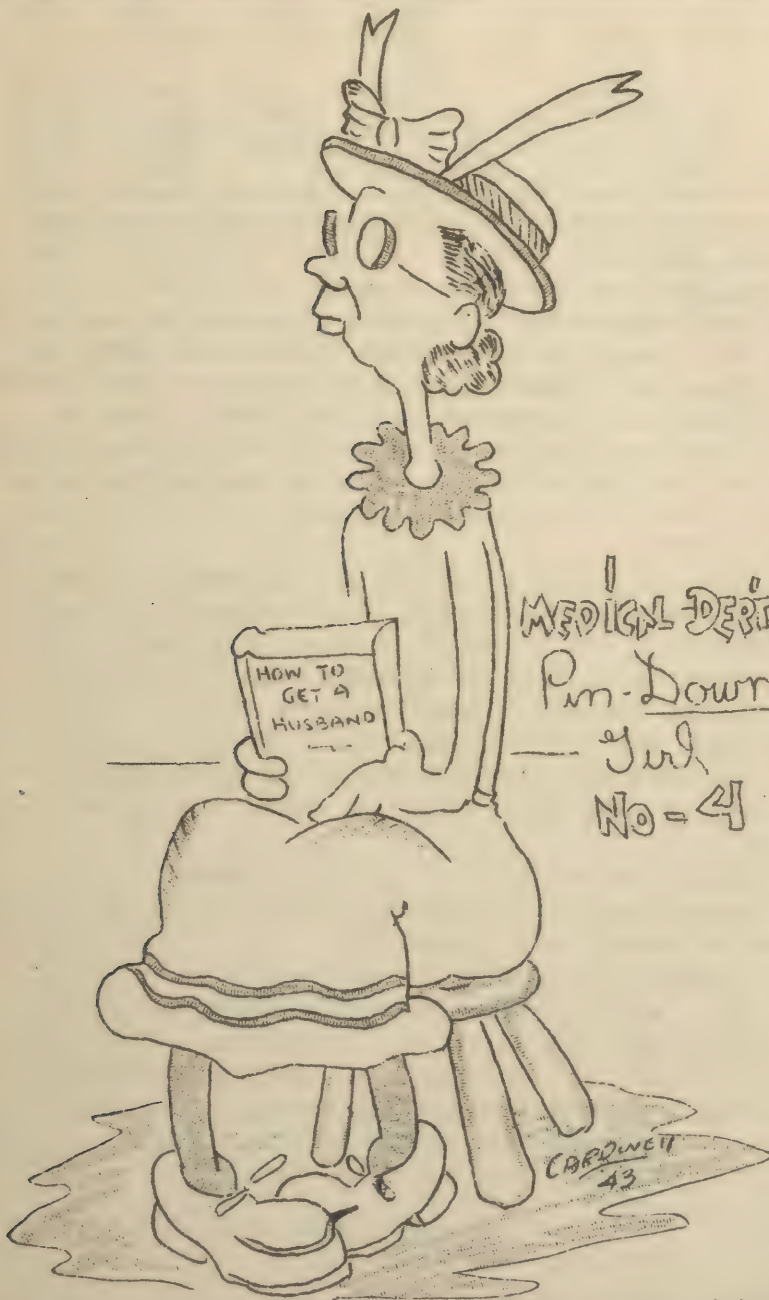
COPY OF LETTER SENT TO DRAFT BOARD:-

Dear Mr. Headquarters:-

My husband was induced into the surface long month ago and I ain't received no pay from him since he was gone. Please send me elopement as I have a four-month old baby and he is my only support and I need it every day to buy food and keep us enclosed. I am a poor woman and all that I have is at the front. Both sides of my parents are very old and I can't suspect anything from them as my mother has been in bed with the same doctor for thirteen years and won't take another. My husband is in charge of a spittoon. Do I get more than I'm going to get? Please send me a wife form to fill out. I have already written to Roosevelt and got no answer and if I don't hear from you I will write to Uncle Sam about him and you.

Very truly,

P.S. My husband says he sits in the Y.M.C.A. every night with the piano playing in his uniform. I think you can fine him there.



WEDDING DERT'S  
Pin-Down  
Jul  
No-4



Hello everyone, this is Dr. Jive and Dr. Hep Cat bringing you the lowdown on Barracks #5 !!!

The many arguments that have occurred in the past as to the locations of various cities and towns in the U.S.A. are solved since a large map of the United States has been placed in each barracks. Some of the fellows have named places that we have never heard of until now, after referring to the map we can soon find out whether the town is large enough to warrant discussion.

P.F.C. DAVID TATE is off on a long awaited furlough, he will pass through Gary Indiana (Commonly known as God's Country) to visit his Uncle, from there he will go to Alabama which is his home. Tate is the barracks "Glamour Boy".

PFC HALL has just returned from his furlough. While on furlough his wife underwent an operation. The boys of Bks. #5 are wishing her a speedy recovery.

At this point we will call in Dr. Jive.....Dr. Jive reporting. I am here to dish out jive as I see it happen around and in Bks #5.

The second of a series of parties is an event of the past. Already the boys are planning another Shindig to take place in the near future. The last "Jam Session", (as the boys call it), didn't come up to their expectations. The coming event will have a little rust with a lot of new and modern metal, as vowed by the Hep Cats.

Be there man with your girl,  
Short, slim and tall



Cater to enough to keep a  
'Gator' off the wall

And when the band plays the music  
To make your body light,  
You can mix with the Hep Cats  
And bawl that night.

Check your uniform now to see if it's in trim,  
Because the "Jam Session" starts at the early dim.  
You'll be out that night to exhibit your skill,  
Having lots of fun from the dim until??  
Now here is one fact don't fail to see,  
Bring your own destroyers, but the beer will be  
free.

And when you get high do not stare,  
If you hear hoy-hoy you'll know I'm there.  
Be as bleamful as a happy child,  
So when it is all over  
You know you've bawled awhile.  
Should anyone want to know who chirped this rhyme,  
Just tell them a jiving stud from time to time.

Come in Dr. Hep Cat.....Well, I see SGT COOK and  
S/SGT USHER are calling the roll....For what, I wonder?  
"What's up Sarg?" He says, "We are going to make our-  
selves known in Lakeland". While there the Jive was  
really jumping. Every Hep Stud displayed some solid  
jive. I hear CPL GENERAL MACK and PFC WILLIE POE  
are ready to take off for Lakeland again. We will  
know what goes on there soon.

The last of events was held Saturday, November 6th,  
at building 200 where the 25th and 950th QM squadrons  
gave their party. Yes, I am just like an ambulance,  
always at crash landing. Do you dig me Jackson? It  
was swell and everyone enjoyed themselves.

PFC JIM RICHARDSON keeps the Medics in high stand-  
ing, because he won the Jitterbug contest. To look  
at him one would think he is a Superman, but around  
the ladies he is a solid sender.

Well, so long for awhile until we come calling on  
you again. Take it away Dr.....

Honey - do you  
Notice the  
love light in  
my EYES

Love light  
H—, that's the  
tail lights  
Jentile.



FACTS AND FIGURES: We are going to stick to WAC - Facts and Judy Bollinger's figure -- AWOC!

Fact No. 2 - Margie is going off the deep end come Thanksgiving they say.

Fact No. 3 - Maggie Fleming is at it again. You will find her in Miami, Florida ? ? ?

Fact No. 4 - WAC's in the Medical Detachment have reached the height of their Army Rank - P.F.C.'s - Personal friend of the Colonel.

Fact No. 5 - The WAC's claim the Hendricks Medical Department has the nicest nurses of the whole ANC.

Fact No. 6 - We wish to welcome Mary Cooper and Hattie Wirszylo, the two new WAC's in the Medical Detachment.

Something new has been added, Judy is on the ball and really soldiering because of her new Veronica Lake Victory hair cut, and is neatly off of the collar, which our C.O. naturally approves of. Also Rosie the Riveter has gone and done it too. Could it be that Otto is being too true to the girl back home???? Maybe glamour will do the trick.

Pienning in the dental clinic has just returned from a wonderful furlough. She gained ten pounds. Must have been the cats. Pienning up and fess, is it your hidden charm that brings the Prince Charming to the WAC Dayroom 7 nights a week? (Speaking of the black-headed Corporal, Vernon and Irene Castle have nothing on you two.)

So long until it's furlough time in Texas

Brownie

Wac Facts

By "Brownie"





# What Our Readers Think

U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION  
Floyd Bennett Field  
Brooklyn, N.Y.

18 October 1943

To: Editor, "Medics"  
Hendricks Field, Sebring, Florida

The copy of your publication "Medics" received. I should like to compliment you and your staff on publishing this fine magazine. We are sorry that we do not publish a similar magazine and would certainly appreciate being added to your mailing list so that we may have the pleasure of receiving copies of "medics".

/s/ J. D. BENJAMIN  
Captain (MC) USN  
Senior Medical Officer

\*\*\*\*\*

I realize how difficult it must be to put out a magazine like "Medics", particularly when it is done by a few boys who are not hired as editors, but must work at their jobs and edit during off hours.

While the September issue fell below standard, I know that your efforts towards the next issue will be that much greater.

This is not a criticism on you who work so hard for our magazine.

I want to say what is in my mind to those who complain about it failings, yet don't help in bringing in interesting topics. All look forward

and ask for their copies but leave just the handful to do the work.

Fill up that suggestion box. Drop in anything that is of interest to you.

- - - A Reader

\*\*\*\*\*

Office of the Surgeon  
63rd AAF Contract Flying School (Primary)  
Douglas, Ga.

Dear Corporal Newman:

I agree with "ye editor" - you have a good magazine, and we would appreciate it if you would send a copy of the "Medics" here each time.

We are a small outfit here, with no regularly-organized Station Hospital (only a dispensary and Flight Surgeon's unit combined), so you can readily see why we cannot issue such a magazine as yours. However, I am co-editor of the post newspaper "Zombie" (which I think is also pretty good), issued every other week. I'm sending you a copy along with this letter, and will send every issue if you want it. We'll appreciate any suggestions you may have for improvement.

Thanks again for the swell magazine. I read every line of it, and noticed that the rest of the boys liked it, too.

Very truly yours,

/s/ ARTHUR P. LOVE,  
Cpl, Medical Dept.

# DO YOU KNOW

BY  
CARDWELL



1. Who was the first West Pointer  
to fly a Flying Fortress and  
first American Airman to die  
in naval combat against either  
the Japs, Germans or Italians? ??????????????????

\*\*\*\*\*

2. Someone spoke of his "Crystal wedding anniversary",  
of what year of married life would he be speaking?

\*\*\*\*\*

3. What is the average pulse beat of a new born baby?  
?????????



4. What drug produces a form of hypnosis?

\*\*\*\*\*

5. What is a Centaur?

\*\*\*\*\*

6. What day is designated as "Election  
Day"?

\*\*\*\*\*

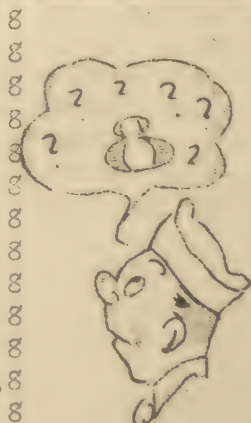
7. If you were told to "Box" a compass  
what would you do?

\*\*\*\*\*

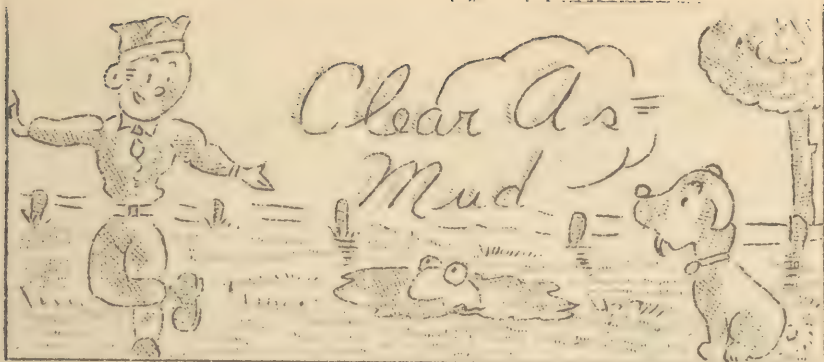
???? FIGURE THIS ONE ????

8888888888888888

I often sit and medit8,  
Upon the scurvy trick of f8,  
That keeps me still a celib8.  
Oh, cruel f8!  
I want a little maid sed8  
To love me and be my m8.  
My 40 2de is not so gr8,  
I cannot w8.  
Oh, f8 be9 be4 2 L8,  
Relieve my awful single st8,  
And when I've 1 this maid sed8,8  
We 'll oscul8.







### BUTTON UP YOUR LIP!

Tiny Girl: Can I trust you?

Galatoire: Why certainly, all little girls can trust me.

Tiny Girl: All right then, will you please button my panties?

### OH, DOCTOR!

A sweet young thing entered a Doctor's office.

"Doc", she said, "I need an operation".

"Major"? asked the Doctor.

"No" replied the girl, "Second Lieutenant".

### SOME STUFF!

Wakefield: "And that, my son, is how the first world war was won!"

Son: "Pop, why did they need all those other soldiers?"

A BEAUTY ..... BY NAME HENRIETTA,  
JUST LOVES TO WEAR A TIGHT SWEATER.

THREE REASONS SHE HAS:

TO KEEP WARM WASN'T BAD,

BUT HER OTHER TWO REASONS WERE BETTER!

In the old days when a fellow told a girl a naughty story, she blushed at it. Nowadays, she memorizes it.



Dear Voice:

I notice that since the increase in Depend-  
ency Allotments, my girl has become more attentive  
and more daring. The other night I found her knit-  
ting baby socks in triplicate. What can this mean?  
---Wondering

Dear Wondering:

Apparently your love is shooting for the \$120  
question. If I was in your place I'd get the ap-  
plication blank ready and in the space that reads:  
"No. of Dependents", mark ???, and in the meantime  
start taking "Ironized Yeast". You'll be pretty  
busy.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Voice:

Not long ago I read that this bird John J.  
Anthony, who solves marital problems over the ether  
waves, is a refugee from alimony jail himself. How  
can anyone have faith in him and his ilk?

---Phooey with 3 Indorsements

Dear Phooey (with 3 Indorsements)

I guess I am the ilk. However, maybe you've  
got something there. It seems to me tho, that it  
takes a casualty from the matrimonial arena to  
instruct potential victims of this racket in the  
prevention and cure of maladies resulting from  
this alleged state of bliss. Unfortunately some  
soldiers will resort to anything to get off the  
post seven nights a week, and anyway Anthony has  
to make a few bucks to pay his alimony.



Did you ever see a dream walking? Just sit up any night and watch the actions of the Charge of Quarters. It's really a 5 ring circus without the pink lemonade.

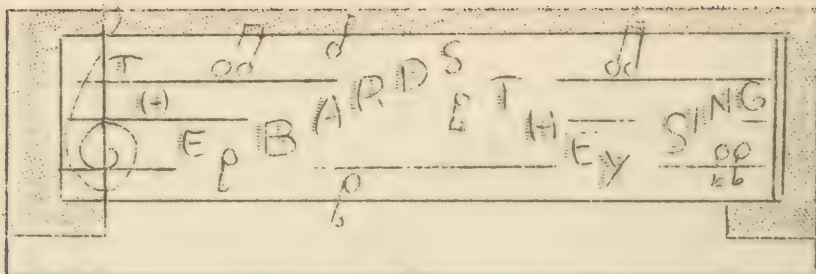
P.F.C. (Shorty) LADUCER is willing to pay any amount of money to keep himself in the groove. That left flank the other week going to P.T. class was too much for him and several others. Looked more like a Conga line than the best burlesque show.

We all want to wish LT. RICE and LT. GRUBBS all the luck in the world on their new civilian adventure. Watch out for those points. I hear they are a lot of trouble when it comes to buying groceries.

P.F.C. (Pinky) CARDWELL, is out to beat P.F.C. (Doc) SHUTE's record for night duty. Guess this will be an Owl to fwl fight to the finish.

The Utilities aren't stationed on the Ramps, but you can hear their hammers echoing and bellowing all through the day. Trying to get them to fix that door that really sticks is like getting CPL AVSTREIH to smile instead of screech.





### SOME WHACK!

For nigh on twenty months or more,  
 I've held my own but failed to score.  
 "Keep working hard and we will see",  
 Was the monthly spiel they handed me,  
 "AS RIGHT NOW WE HAVE NO VACANCIES."

My claims were not for fame or greed,  
 All I asked for was to be PFC'd.  
 So that in addressing my mail there would be,  
 A word to rhyme with Postage Free,  
 A SIMPLE REQUEST I'M SURE YOU'LL AGREE.

How I strove and struggled is a well known fact,  
 To dislodge this cross upon my back,  
 For a happy man I never would be,  
 Until my name began with a PFC,  
 THEN ALL MY CARES WOULD VANISH YOU SEE.

I bucked and sweated even refusing a leave,  
 Hoping to gain that stripe on my sleeve.  
 I used my initiative, ingenuity and tact,  
 And what do you think happened?  
 They PFC'd, who me! HELL NO!  
 A THIRTY DAY WAC.

'Don Bookie'

## REUNION

Like the sun bursting through a cloud,  
You flashed into view.  
Standing there so proud  
And smiling too.  
You were never lovelier I thought,  
Waiting there.  
I wondered if I ought  
To stare and stare.  
I felt so strange and bewildered, yet  
Twas not too many years since we last met.  
You came running towards me,  
And I quickened my stride.  
Suddenly you were by my side.  
Your eyes were moist as you whispered my name.  
I knew then I had not hoped in vain.  
The horrors of war quickly faded from mind,  
Holding you close, Darling, forever mine.

- - - Xavier

## TIME DEBT DO US PART:

I dreamt of you Darling in the desert heat,  
As I trudged along with aching feet.  
The very thought of you soothed the pain,  
And I wondered if we would meet again.  
Upon my lips there was formed a prayer,  
That it would be soon for I could not bear,  
The thought that fate might long delay,  
The arrival of the FIVE,  
YOU FORGOT TO PAY.

'Don Bookie'

What You  
So Sad about  
Ma?

Only one egg  
hatched out  
and that one  
<sup>is</sup>  
Rotten





# Personnelites

By Jencie



ATTENTION WOLVES!!! Any one desiring an introduction to our new Dental Hygienist, contact her husband LT BERL.....We went to Tampa recently to wave good-bye to a friend going overseas, and ran into JOYCE KENNEDY, BECKY FLEMING, our ex-Dental Hygienist, SUSIE CLARKE, the new Mrs. JACK EMERSON, and every one's favorite, ELOISE CARPENTER. The happy hunting ground, no less. Not to be outdone, NIMI LESLIE and DOT SEFRNA trucked over the next weekend, but didn't find the "Swiss" Navy BECKY had told them about..... Wonder if BETTYE HOWARD ever found the packing case she was looking for. And by the way, BETTYE, just where did you get that nickname?.....What can we do to keep MARINE BRAVERMAN from getting lonesome while her boy friend is away?.....BECKY'S vacation at home must have been a success. Or is it the new boy friend who makes her smile so?....DOROTHY MURRAY is another gadabout, dashing up to Panama City for a few days.....What's this about NIMI LESLIE taking lessons from the Portugese?.....Did you know that JOYCE KENNEDY is foster-mother to an alligator? At least that's the way she is being introduced at the Club these days. His name is George, and he certainly gets around for his age. In fact, he is the only male we know of who has the run of the civilian barracks.....Ask RACHEL WOOTEN to show you the poem BOOKIE wrote for her.....How many of the girls in the Hospital are aware of the fact that they have dated the same Officer??? The two eligibles who didn't meet him really nice & something.

DEAR



DEAR MOM:

The other day I received a money belt as a gift from one of my admirers. She must be an incurable optimist. I wonder where she got the idea that at any time I would have money to put in this thing. Right now the Finance Department is thinking of paying me off in postage stamps rather than fool around with small change. However, in a spirit of cooperation I wrapped this little gadget around my middle and sallied forth to meet this practical joker. I stepped in the bus and reached into my pocket for the fare when it dawned on me that my capital has been transferred to a different abode. Frantically, I slipped my hand into my shirt and avoiding the bus driver's glare, tried to extricate the two bits and its nickel helper from this abbreviated girdle. After being frustrated several times and at the same time entertaining the customers with a half strip tease, I met with success and timidly offered the driver my fare. Slinking noiselessly down the aisle I found myself a seat and tried to forget this unpleasant experience. Further trouble was in the offing, however, for suddenly I started to itch in the neighborhood of my navel. I scratched and scratched, at the same time digging the big fat lady next to me in the ribs with my elbows until she threatened to call a cop. Finally I arrived at my destination. Mom, my girl sure looks cute with that money belt wrapped around her neck.

Your loving Son, [Signature]

# ARMY WIVES

By Mrs Palmer

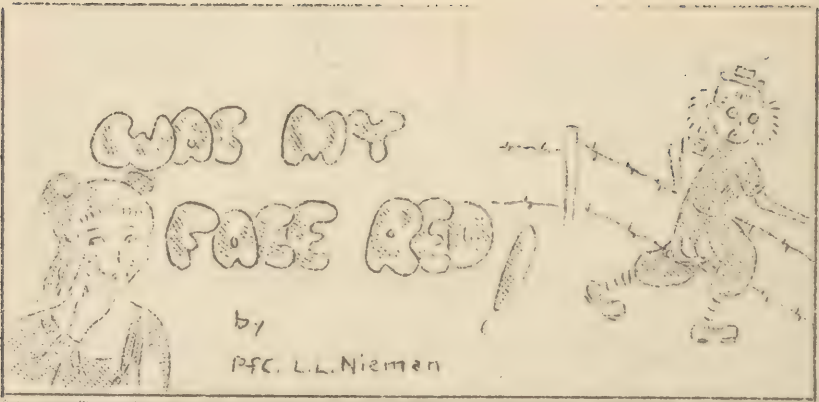
MRS. BELFORD hails from Newark, New Jersey, where as a small girl she attended grade and high school. After completing her education there, she then enrolled at the University of Syracuse. Choosing the Liberal Arts course and majoring in English and German. Upon graduating she taught English in the Irvington Junior High School for eight long years.

It was a very complicated manner in which she met her husband. While LT. BELFORD was practicing dentistry a friend of his wanted him to meet the now Mrs. Belford and also go to a Saturday evening dance. The Lieutenant wanted the introduction but wanted to get out of dancing, and in conclusion, "my friends", he met Mrs. Belford, went to the dance, and later ended up with a wife. And so they lived happily ever after. At least, they have for seven years.

Mrs. Belford likes to read light and interesting fiction. Her favorite classic is Vanity Fair. Doesn't that just sound like a school teacher? At the present time she has no particular ambition but who does in Florida.

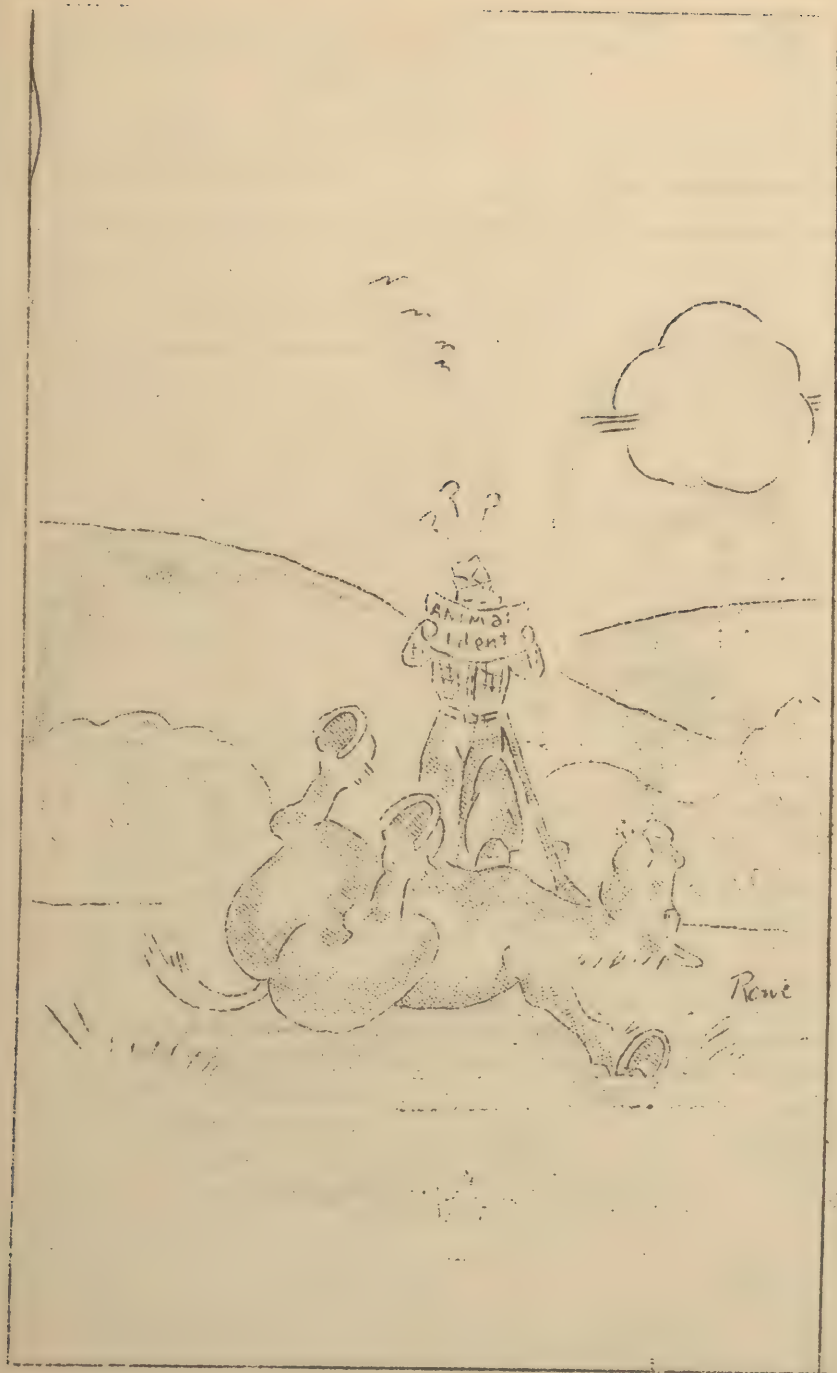
Her one and only hobby is her beautiful four-month old daughter, Carolyn Diane. Her only pet peeve is that the young lady looks like her father instead of her mother.





It's surprising how often one comes face to face with cases of red faces. Here are a few of the month's highlight incidents. In the Flight Surgeon's Department "the Chief" loaded a sterilizer with instruments and turned the switch to the point for fast boiling. Later, upon inspection, he found no steam and began his usual gripping. Then, after closer examination, he discovered the sterilizer wasn't "plugged in". Was his face red? Wow! In the X-ray Department a W.A.C. was told to strip to the waist and put on the gown handed her. She followed orders implicitly by wearing the gown at "half-nast". Now we wonder whose face was red. Your reporter has been informed of a certain unique ash tray that has been displayed about the Detachment causing much laughter and a few ruddy complexions. Please advise this innocent writer why so simple an article, dead so to speak (or is it?), can stir up so much attention. At a U. S. O. dance last Saturday evening a certain gay young W.A.C. was taking "the pause that refreshes" during an intermission. So intent was her observation of a map on the wall that she didn't realize the angle at which she held her bottle of liquid nourishment until she felt that sticky wet feeling through the front of her shirt. My what "rosey" cheeks resulted.

"O. K." gang let's give with the inside "dope" on why your faces were red.





# The President Directs



## 1ST LT. J. N. GARRATT

### SANITARY CORPS

AWARDED BOTH THE SOLDIER'S MEDAL AND THE LEGION OF MERIT FOR HEROISM IN AFRICA-- FOR EXCEPTIONALLY MERITORIOUS CONDUCT IN THE PERFORMANCE OF OUTSTANDING SERVICE. ON JULY 23, 1942, THREE STEAMERS WERE ANCHORED 2 MILES OFF SHORE FROM AN AFRICAN PORT DISCHARGING CARGO INTO LIGHTERS. THE SHORE COMMAND LEARNED OF THE PRESENCE OF THREE ENEMY SUBMARINES OPERATING

EFFECTIVELY IN THE VICINITY. NO STAGGING LIGHTERS WERE AVAILABLE TO TRANSMIT THE WARNING AND RADIO COMMUNICATION WAS FORBIDDEN. LIEUTENANT GARRATT VOLUNTEERED TO CARRY THE WARNING TO THE SHIPS, WHICH INVOLVED CROSSING THE MOST DANGEROUS BAR ON THE AFRICAN COAST IN A RIVER LAUNCH. REFUSING TO ALLOW ANYONE TO ACCOMPANY HIM, THIS DETERMINED OFFICER MADE THE OUTBOUND PASSAGE JUST BEFORE DUSK AND SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED THIS HAZARDOUS JOURNEY.





# Scroll of Honor



SOLDIERS MEDAL awarded to Captain Peter W. Sweetser, Medical Corps, United States Army. For Heroism in Greenland on 5 February 1943. Residence at appointment, Holyoke, Mass.

SILVER STAR awarded to Thomas R. White, First Lieutenant, Medical Corps, United States Army. For gallantry in action subsequent to raid on Japan, April 18, 1942. Residence at appointment, Redlands, California.

LEGION OF MERIT awarded to Staff Sergeant Edward M. Dzuba (Army Serial No. 32046494), Company A, 305 Medical Battalion, United States Army. For exceptionally meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding service. Residence at enlistment, Schenectady, New York.

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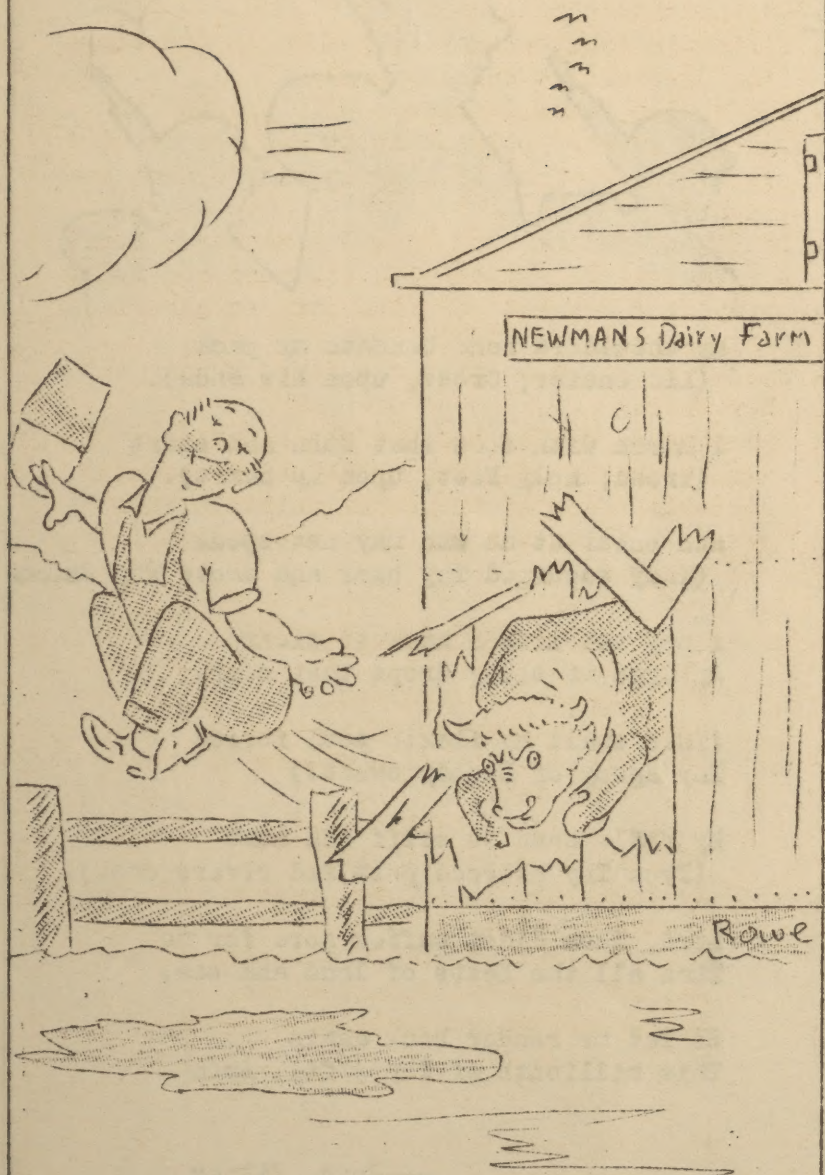
## ANSWERS TO "DO YOU KNOW".

1. Captain Colin Kelly
2. Fifteenth (Sixteenth year you begin throwing the Crystals at one another)
3. 103 to 140, this decreases with age and the normal average pulse beat in old age is 60 to 75. (Wonder whose holding my baby's hand to-night?)
4. Pentothal Sodium (Ah, Rachel come here, dear)
5. A mythological animal with the head and upper body of a man and with the body of a horse. (A pre-historic WOLF)
6. The first Tuesday after the first Monday in November.
7. Speaking of Boxing the Compass a person would mean starting with due north and mentioning clockwise each of the other points of the compass. (I knew a guy once who couldn't even BOX oranges)

### "THIS ONE" FIGURED OUT

I often sit and meditate  
Upon the scurvy trick of fate,  
That keeps me still a celebrate.  
Oh, cruel fate!  
I want a little maid sedate,  
To love me and be my mate.  
My fortitude is not so great,  
I cannot wait.  
Oh, fate benign before too late,  
Relieve my awful single state,  
And when I've won this maid sedate,  
We'll osculate.





Rowe

!!What of it-we all make Mistakes!!





My shoulders ache beneath my pack  
(Lie easier, Cross, upon his Back).

I march with feet that burn and smart  
(Tread, Holy Feet, upon my heart).

Men shout at me who may not speak  
(They scourged Thy back and smote Thy Cheek).

I may not lift a hand to clear  
My eyes of salty drops that sear.

(Then shall my fickle soul forget  
Thy Agony of Bloody Sweat?)

My rifle hand is stiff and numb  
(From Thy pierced palm red rivers come).

Lord, Thou didst suffer more for me  
Than all the hosts of land and sea.

So let me render back again  
This millionth of Thy gift. Amen

---Joyce Kilmer